

CHEVALIER.
POEM, THE 2ND:
SOPHIA

PARIS - 1653





I teach children to read and write here at the church.

I am Claude.



Oh my...



Oh...!

So you're the Sunday School teacher?



so you'll need to wait in here.

It's a bit early to worship,

I'm actually a medical student.





It
is a
Poem.

Written
in the blood
of pain...
written
back to
yourself.



THESE
TIMES TEST
OUR DIGNITY!
AS THE
PARIS CITY
POLICE!



LOSE
YOUR
SKILLS!



THE
PUBLIC
ORDER
IN PARIS
GROWS
WORSE
EVERY
DAY!



DO NOT
WASTE
OUR
SUPPLY
OF GUN-
POWDER!



YOU
GOOD-
FOR-
NOTH-
ING!

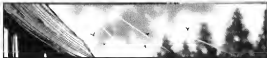
AS PUNISH-
MENT, YOU
WILL REPAIR
EVERY SINGLE
RIFLE WE
HAVE!

HOW
ABSO-
LUTELY
STUPID
CAN
YOU
BE!

HU
UU
UH?

THAT'S
BECAUSE
YOUR
MARKSMAN-
SHIP IS SO
ATROCIOUS!

BUT IT
WON'T
HIT THE
TARGET!



The chief
replied out
the punish-
ment for your
sake.

Don't look
so pleased
about it and
help me out
here...

So, as
usual, you're
the only one
who has
to work
overtime,
right?

Me-
ow

it would
be inconceivable
for me, your
servant, to
ignore that.

I plug my ears without delay whenever you open your mouth, Robin.

That way I can find cover without delay.

Please let me know when you plan on firing your weapon.

And on top of all that you're as skilled as ever.

Besides, my blade is more than enough.



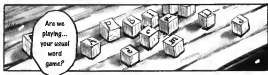


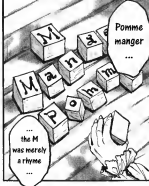




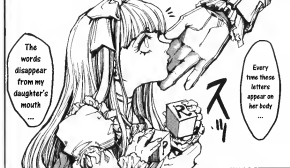












The words disappear from my daughter's mouth
...

Every time these letters appear on her body
...



D'Eon
...

Destroy
le Poite
that stole the
words from
my daughter.



The
only ones
left to her
are the
words of the
Palms.
.....



Make
her say
the word
"father"
again.

And
make
her
...

As
you
wish

N
N
H

UGH
...

GUM
...

AH
...





You
who are
blood of
my blood,
flesh of
my flesh

It's the
beginning
was the
Word.



A marten
tutted my
poetry...
even as
it's blood
was beloved,
spirit of law
as I sang

the Eve
born from
my breast



Content
your revenge
against the
Poems

Loose
yourself
within
me.



They who
refuse the
doctors,
They who
stubbornly carry
your own lot of
misfortune.



From
your
domain,
we call
for,

The
corpses
were hidden
within the
rabbit-hole.





That
is the coffin
of the old mas-
tar of this
church.

No one
will think to
open the
cover
...







An one
who has
wept the
same
tears.

I
will take
vengeance
upon you,
Pocky.

Blue
clothing
...and
female
...

You
...
can't be
...



She
who seizes
poems...

She who
murders
Poetes.



CHEVA-
LIER
SPHINX!



I'm
-not-
the city
police also
realized.



All of
the girls
were
Baptist.



My
brother
found out
I'm
diaboly.



That
they came
to this
church.

Girls of
the same
age were
disappearing
on the same
day of the
week.





KU
HI

F
O
O
L!





The first time I exhibited the perfect power of the Flame within before...

I was overwhelmed with pleasure.



I wonder...?



How has this gangster's transformation gone so far?

Just how many lives have you taken...





I feel
as though
I am
God
...



You
are a vile
serpent
intoxicated
by poisonous
words
...



A
poison to
compensate
for your
childish
poetic
poverty.



The
magnitude
of poetic
power will
steal through
a life as if
it were
paper.

Every
time I
touch the
blood of a
maiden,



**PRAT-
TLE
ON!**



I WILL
TURN THAT
PRETTY
FACE INTO
A MASS
OF UGLY
BLISTERS!



HA
HA
HA!
MY POISON
CAN EAT
THROUGH
STEEL!



N
E
L
L!



In the
begin-
ning
was the
Word!

Exusiai,
dochal,
Dynamis,
Kyriotetes,
Loose the
a Bao
a Qui*





Bless
you,
tete!



WHA
!?





Be
judged
by your
own
poison.



AHH!

AH!

HOW
DARE
YOU!

G
YA
AA
AH
!

HOW
DARE
YOU!!





Sliced
just
like
paper.

Such is
the end
for a
mangled
poem
...

That
is your
finale,
your
period
...





Pahah
hmm.



Pah-
ahh.



Ahh.



Ah.



Thank you.



You are welcome.
Lia de Beaumont







Chevalier

A Strays Production
(Joint with Bokafish)

Castlist:

Check out our IC chat: strayservic.indighomg.net
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Cleaning: Devlin, rump (T)
Typesetting: Voluxor, Alade, LuktenÖger
QC: Devlin, Devlin

Similar Says

I understand myself increasingly out of words lately, but enjoy the chapter, and don't forget to tell us what you think about it.

Devlin Says:

Sweet, another slow chapter. Hopefully I should actually have some time to translate stuff now.

LuktenÖger Says

Mm, like about an apple volume. It took ages, and I just hope not everyone has forgotten about this manga. If you have, I'll reassure you, we're not a pain in the ass to type-set even though it's all for the greater cause. A shout out to Alade and Chrys QT and see you again in who knows when.

We're Recruiting!

Okay, guys, here I the devl. We need cleaners generously with some experience in translating and proofreaders (good English skills) for all our series.

We're nice people, we don't bite (much), and we offer pats on the back and glorious praise for a job well done.

Please support the mangaka by buying the official Del Rey version which will hit the market in 2007.
